

DAILY GAZETTE.

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Las Vegas Daily Gazette.

J. H. ROOGLER, Editor.

Remember the Panhandle country, and build a road to it.

Charles De Young shot Kalloch through to victory, now he can surely exclaim that he is victor over all opposition.

A GAZETTE reporter who has imagination enough to enable him to fill out the blanks in all ordinary cases yesterday found a skiff but after hours spent in endeavoring to imagine some use for it gave it up. The boat has rowlocks, is large enough for five passengers and in all respects a good and substantial water craft; but where is the water to be found on which the dainty craft is to float.

Destroying the Romance.

Mr. Davis who resides in the Blanchard building drove out in the country get a load of hay and his wife who had not had a ride on a wagon for some time concluded to go and enjoy, one of childhoods pleasures, a ride on a load of hay. Coming home the wagon turned over and Mrs. Davis was thrown on a wheel and severely injured. Dr. Pettiford who was called in says that one of the ribs is fractured, but he apprehends no serious danger.

Sheep Killing Dogs.

The State of Missouri is afflicted with dogs. In thirty-two counties 10,602 sheep have been killed by dogs. The number of dogs in thirty-two counties is estimated at 462,000. A hog will thrive on food necessary to support an able-bodied dog, and at the end of the year weigh 200 pounds; thus, if the food for these 462,000 dogs went to the hogs it would make 92,400,000 pounds of pork, worth at six cents a pound \$5,500,000—nearly twice the value of all the school houses in the state, and more than twice the amount used by the state for the school purposes.

The Drovers' Journal truthfully says that we need more sheep. In all parts of this great country to secure health and comfort its people must have food and clothing. The sheep furnishes the best and most wholesome animal food, and most comfortable clothing yet tested by the masses of our people. In malarial districts, especially those where extremes of heat and cold are frequent, woolen clothing and a freer and more common diet of young mutton, would insure better health and better vigor than generally characterizes pork eaters and the wearers of cotton and linen. Let no one indulge a single fear of over-production of either mutton or wool. Could our flocks be tripled or quadrupled, they would add not only to the comfort and healthfulness of the people but to their intelligence and sobriety, as well as to the productiveness of every field used as a sheep pasture.

Water-proofing canvas.

The recipe used by Mr. Berthon to render the canvas of his collapsible boat air-proof and water-proof, and believed to be similar to that used in the English dockyards for hammock-cloths, is as follows: Two six ounces of hard yellow soap add one and a half pints of water, and when boiling, add five pounds of ground spruce ocher, one-half pound of patent driers, and five pounds of boiled linseed oil. For water-proofing sheets, the ocher should be omitted, as it adds to the weight, lessens the flexibility, and is unnecessary. Fabrics coated with preparations of India rubber are not proof against the effect of climate or rough usage, are not easily repaired, and compared with those coated with the Chinese and other preparations, are very heavy, and if of the same dimensions, expensive. The recipe for "water-proofing" stout calico, used by the Chinese, is given by the late Mr. P. Le Neve Foster, in his recent report on life-saving apparatus in the Journal of the Society of Arts. He states that it is perfectly efficient, alike in the hottest and coldest climates, is believed to be composed of boiled oil one quart, soft soap one ounce, and beeswax one ounce; the whole boiled until reduced to three-quarters of its previous quantity; but experiments are required to test satisfactorily the above proportions.

Some men celebrate every birthday as long as they live, while women quit doing so almost as soon as they grow up.—Boston Post.

The Atlantic hotel at Beaufort, S. C. which was washed out to sea the other day, is to be rebuilt and taken in out of the reach of the waves.

The Institution of Marriage in America.

(New York Times.)

In certain aspects of the subject, our home life in America has an especially honorable history from the beginning. The relation of husband and wife started on the right ground here, and it was the man and woman who were mated in marriage, and not the estates or the titles. The covenant was marked by character more than circumstance, and it looked to a true life rather than to a shrewd alliance or lucrative partnership. In all primitive states of society, indeed, there is a certain honest impulse and native simplicity in love and love-making and matches. But our primitive American society was distinguished by high purpose and mature culture, as well as by sincerity. The first colonists brought hither the best fruits of European experience and study, and planted the seed in their new homes. They established a household life which united dignity with simplicity and spirituality with hardihood. There were among them, indeed, gentlemen and ladies in the European sense of the term. Yet these personages were moved by essentially the same spirit that interpreted the Bible and stirred the lives of the plain yeomen and their families who came with them. Read John Winthrop's letters to his wife as he was about starting for the new world about 250 years ago, and where will you find more sweetness, refinement and real chivalry than in that stout old Puritan's love? The faith which was at the heart of his whole life was the same as that of the people who followed and the State which honored him. He was no courtier, but

HOW COURTELY HE WAS.

And King James spoke no such words of gentleness to his court favorites, and such pets of his favor as Somerset and Buckingham and their proud beauties had no conception, in all their arts and intrigues, of a dignity like that which invested the new England that was rising beyond the sea. We do not, indeed, know much of the details of the love of those old times in the colonies. There were no novels of society and no magazines for love stories then. But we are not to infer that there was no sentiment from the fact that there was no sentimental literature to speak of. The young men of that day found the way to let the young women know how matters stood with them and that they could not be happy until those charming lips had spoken or signaled the welcome "yes" to the honest declaration. Then came the marriage, and without much counting of shillings or negotiation of estates. There was, of course an eye to thrift, but the wife herself was to be the helpmeet, and both were to stand by each other till death. There was much prudence, serious thought in these primitive matches, but none the less sentiment on that account. In all the estimate of chances, character made the main chance and was the chief capital, and where this was so the heart could not be wanting, especially where God himself was regarded as the keeper of the heart and religion was as essential as daily bread. There was, moreover, in the social life of those times a very important kind of schooling.

FOR YOUNG PEOPLE.

In their acquaintance with each other. They met, not on the ground of a certain superficial etiquette or society manners, but on the basis of a serious, thoughtful self-sacrificing and devoted purpose and fellowship. The young man, when his affections and his enterprise moved him to marry was no novice in his judgement of young women. He had met them at school, in neighboring homes and at church, and he knew pretty well what their tastes and tempers, their ideas and ambitions were. Therefore he could choose surely quite as well a good wife as if he had met her in a modern ball-room or at a fashionable watering-place, after being prepared for the interview by the study of woman-kind as presented in the sensational novels of this day. He did not need the morbid anatomy of love to keep his affections sound, any more than he needed the stethoscope to test the beating of his stout heart. Nature in this respect, as in all others makes the least trouble when her functions are most healthful, and the life of love, like the life of the blood, is most hopeful when its currents are most normal and least disturbed. Of course there were troubles of the heart in those days, as always in this mixed world of ours and the course of true love did not always run smooth, but, in the main, the home life was true and good; and the best blood of our America comes to us in that channel of genuine manhood and womanhood, under the schooling of God and nature.

The Medical and Surgical Reporter tells of two cases of partial deafness from boxing children's ears.

During the deluge Mr. Noah was in the habit of calling his wife an ark angel.

TELEGRAPHIC.

Fatal Affray.

A private dispatch states that a fatal affray occurred between a detachment of soldiers and a party of cow boys at Ojo Caliente in the southern part of this Territory, in which a number on both sides were killed.

Movements of Specie.

New York Sept. 7.—The bank of France has experienced a decline in its cash receipts. The bank is now selling gold coin at one per cent premium. The exports to London for the United States—no returns of these sales are published—but it is estimated that the exports to London this week have been £120,000 and a further sum of £400,000 will leave for the United States by to-day's steamer. The gold shipped from France for America since purchases commenced this season is estimated at £3,000,000.

Tammany will Bolt.

New York, Sept. 6.—The Tammany Hall Committee on organization this afternoon unanimously adopted a resolution that in case the state convention insists upon nominating Lucius Robinson as candidate for governor the Tammany delegation will leave the convention in a body.

Home Heathen.

Boston, Sept. 6.—In the superior commercial court to-day the grand jury returned an indictment for embezzlement on six counts against Chas. Demond, defaulting treasurer of the Massachusetts Missionary Society. In default of bail he went to jail.

Coming west.

New York, Sept. 6.—The son of the great English orator, John Bright, now in Boston, will soon visit Colorado.

Civil Service Reform.

New York Sept. 6. The Herald is authority for the statement that all clerks in the departments at Washington who will not contribute to the Republican campaign fund will be dismissed.

New Judge.

Washington, Sept. 6.—The president has decided to appoint General Wm. H. Hayes, of Springfield, Ky., United States District Judge for the district of Kentucky, vice Judge Ballard, deceased. General Hayes succeeded judge Harlan in the colonelcy of a Kentucky regiment in the late war.

California Elections.

San Francisco, September 6.—The latest returns from the city indicate that the Workingmen are gaining, and it is possible they may elect the supervisors and school directors. The count will probably be completed this afternoon, until which time nothing definite can be stated regarding the city. The returns from the interior confirm previous advices.

And Still the Emigrants Come.

New York, Sept. 6.—The steamship Ployda, which is due from Liverpool, Monday next, has among her steerage passengers, eighty English farmers who intend to settle in Texas. These persons are from Yorkshire and are said to be industrious and of good and steady habits. They are not penniless, some of them having from \$2,000 to \$3,000 each. It is also stated that several hundred miners are making ready to emigrate to America from the north of England, for the purpose of being employed in the Pennsylvania mine. At present there are about 70,000 miners and laborers in the Pennsylvania mines and this force is considered sufficient. It is feared that if the coal companies engage these English miners there will be trouble.

Charge by a Missouri Judge.

"Brumley, you infamous scoundrel!—you're an unredeemed villain—you have a single redeeming trait in your character—your wife and family wish we had sent you to the penitentiary. This is the fifth time I've had you before me, and you have put me to more trouble than your neck is worth. I've exhorted and prayed over you long enough, you scoundrel! Just go home and take one glimpse at your family, and be off in short order, don't let us hear of you again. The grand jury have found two other indictments against you, but I'll discharge you on your own recognizance, and if I catch you in this neck of woods to-morrow morning at daylight, I'll sock you square in jail and bump you off to Jeffersonville in little less than no time—you infamous scoundrel! I'll ever catch you croaking your finger at man woman or child—I'll sock you right square in the jug—stand up! you scoundrel! while I pass sentence on you."

General Hood's Death.

General J. B. Hood died at his residence in New Orleans on Saturday last of yellow fever. His condition had been bad for some time, caused, it is alleged, by anxiety arising from financial reverses and the terrible blow he received in the death of his wife. The General leaves manuscripts of a history of the war, which he intended to have published this fall. He had hopes of recovery to the last. Perceiving slight favorable symptoms, he said to Doctor Bemis: "We may yet dislodge the enemy." General Hood was educated at West Point, having been appointed from Kentucky, where he was born in 1831. He graduated in 1853 and saw service on the Texas frontier until 1859. He was once severely wounded in a fight with the Comanche Indians. When the war broke out he entered the Confederate army as a lieutenant and rapidly rose to major general. He was at Chickamauga, Second Bull Run, Antietam, Fredericksburg and at Gettysburg, where he commanded a division under Longstreet. On the second day of the great battle he lost an arm. Rejoining the corps when it was sent to Georgia, he was at the battle of Chickamauga, where he lost a leg, and was made lieutenant general. He subsequently commanded a corps in the army of J. E. Johnston, whom he succeeded in July, 1864, and was thereafter in command of the Confederate army in its operations against General Sherman. This period was filled with bloody battles. He fought bravely before Atlanta, meeting General Thomas on the 20th of July, Hood was beaten back and again at Jonesboro driven southward. Sherman began his famous march to the sea and ordered Thomas to lure Hood westward to Nashville and fight him there. This order was given so that Sherman might not be harassed by the Confederate general, who, to use Sherman's own words, "though not deemed much of a scholar or of great mental capacity, was, undoubtedly, a brave, determined and rash man." The strategy worked beautifully. Thomas well equipped for battle, retreated, and Hood gave chase. At Franklin there was a clash and there was fought one of the bloodiest battles of the war. "Many writers have told of that terrible struggle," said General Hood last year in his address to the Louisiana Division of the Confederate Army of Tennessee, "and it has been declared that I made a slaughter-pen of the field of Franklin. Of this charge I assume I will have no difficulty in disposing. Franklin, these writers say, was a slaughter-pen. If so, let them turn their eyes to Gettysburg, Sharpsburg and especially to Malvern Hill. I tell you the brave Forrest was not far from right when he declared that 'When it comes to war, war means fighting, and fighting means killing.' Say what you will, it cannot be avoided. I will tell you something of this battle of Franklin. I was attempting to pass the gates of Nashville. It has been said of Lord Byron that the poem which he considered to be his best was the same which the public would not accept. So say I. I look upon my attempt to pass the gates of Nashville as the best work I ever did. That battle has attracted the highest admiration from the enemy, and it has been pronounced the most glorious struggle ever seen on this continent." It was, indeed, a terrible struggle. The battle lasted twelve hours. Hood carried 40,000 men into it and a sixth of his army was lost. After this battle Thomas settled down at Nashville and Hood laid siege. After receiving reinforcements Thomas took the offensive, and on the 15th and 16th of December, 1864, the great battle, replete with scientific movements, was fought. The attack on the first day resulted in the capture of Hood's most advanced position, sixteen pieces of artillery, about twelve hundred prisoners, with quantities of small arms and wagons. The next day the fighting was resumed. About dusk Hood's forces began to give way and were soon in full retreat. They were pursued until dark through the gaps of the hills and along the Franklin pike and some four thousand of them fell into Thomas' hands as prisoners of war. The pursuit was kept up the following day, when Hood's demoralized army pressed beyond Franklin, and his hospitals, containing 1,500 of his own wounded and 150 Union soldiers, were captured by Thomas. This was the last engagement of any magnitude that Hood engaged in. He retired with his army to Northern Alabama, and in January, 1865, he was succeeded by General Dick Taylor, since the war General Hood has been leading the quiet life of a planter, near New Orleans.

Mr. De Remer to-day rented buildings in Trinidad for the D. & R. G. road, to be occupied for freight and passenger purposes.

The London Times says that there is certain inquiry for bar silver and Mexican dollars, but there is no supply.

Madame Durand, one of the most popular French writers of the day, whose nonde plume is Henry Greville is thirty-seven years old, and a native of Paris. Having lost her mother in infancy, she was taken by her father to St. Petersburg, where he held a professor's chair in the University. When she reached the early years of womanhood she was married to M. Durand, a young professor likewise in the University of St. Petersburg. In 1862 they came to Paris. At first Madame Durand devoted herself to music, composing many pieces that won popularity. In 1876 appeared her first novel, *Dosia*, and since then she has published several fictions that have been very successful. The home life of M. and Madame Durand and their little daughter is said to be very delightful.

Conjugal affection depends largely upon mutual confidence. "I make it a rule," said a wisecracker to his friend, "to tell my wife everything that happens. In this way we manage to avoid any misunderstanding." "Not to be outdone in generosity, the friend replied: "Well, sir, you are not so open and frank as I am, for I tell my wife a great many that never happen."

New Way to Cut Glass.

Many persons may not be aware that glass can be cut under water with great ease to almost any shape by simply using a pair of shears or strong scissors. In order to insure success two points must be attended to. First, and most important, the glass must be kept quite level in the water while the scissors are applied; and, secondly, to avoid risk it is better to begin the cutting by taking off small pieces at the corners and along the edges, and so reduce the shape gradually to that required, as if any attempt is made to cut the glass all at once to the shape as we should cut a piece of cardboard, it will most likely break just where it is not wanted. Some kinds of glass cut much better than others, the softer glasses being the best for this purpose. The scissors need to be at all sharp, as their action does not appear to depend on the state of the edge presented to the glass. When the operation goes on well the glass breaks away from the scissors in small pieces in a straight line with the blades. This method of cutting glass has often been of service when a diamond has not been at hand for cutting ovals and segments, and, though the edges are not so smooth as might be desired for some purposes, yet it will answer in a great many cases. The two hints given above, if strictly followed, will always insure success.

Mrs. Clark, wife of professor Clark of Berryville college, Ark., was accidentally killed recently by a falling tree. The professor, with his family and students, had been camping at Eureka Springs and were seated at what was intended to be their final repast before starting homeward. Without warning a large tree close by was seen to be falling. All started up except the lady, who having an infant

J. S. CREDIT. T. H. WAGAR.
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Barbers and Hairdressers,
EXCHANGE HOTEL,
Las Vegas - New Mexico.

Brookside Cottage!

This House has been newly refurnished throughout. Rooms well ventilated and cheerful. Everything connected with the establishment clean, comfortable and attractive.

THE TABLE INVITING.

The patronage of the traveling public is invited.

Judge S. A. Hubbell, Prop'r

Las Vegas, New Mexico.